

Confessions

We Are the Ocean

I'm writing these confessions to you
I'm writing these confessions to you

Oh won't you hold my hand, and take me to the other side
Well I want to see you, I want to see with my own eyes

I'm writing these confessions to you
I'm writing these confessions to you

Oh won't you hold my hand, and take me to the other side
Well I want to see you, I want to see with my own eyes

I'm writing these confessions to you
I'm writing these confessions to you

So won't you hold my hand, and take me to the other side
Well I want to see you, yeah I want to see with my own..
Eyes

I'm writing these confessions to you
I'm writing these confessions to you

So won't you take my hand and take me to the other side
Well I want to see you, I want to see with my own..
Eyes

Eyes
I want to see with my own eyes
Oh Oh
I want to see with my own eye